

CHARLTON
COMICS
00786-872

PEBBLES AND BAMM BAMM

NO.5
AUG.
CDC
ONLY
20¢

ALL NEW

TEEN-AGE

PEBBLES

AND

BAMM-BAMM

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COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



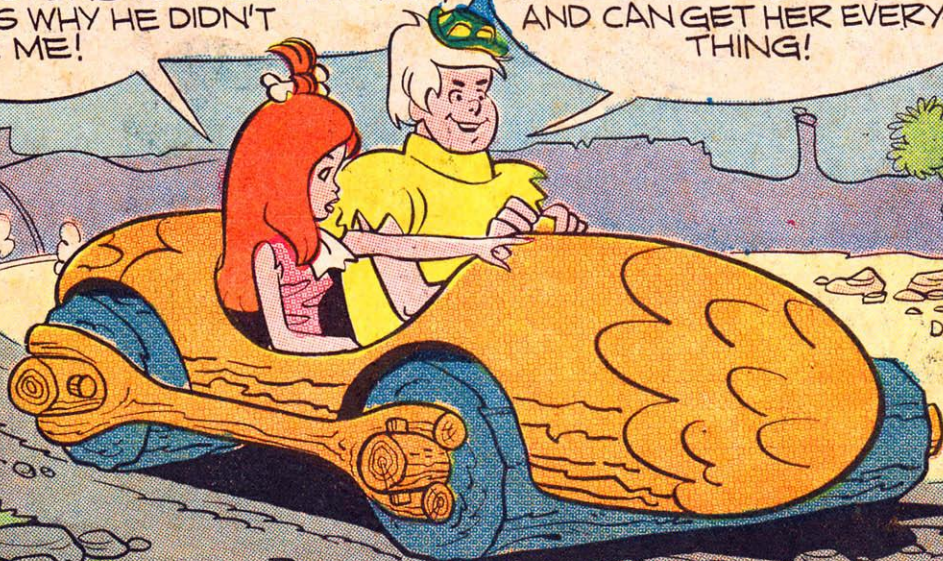
00786

TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN CARNIVAL CAPERS

LOOK, BAMM-BAMM, FABIAN FABQUARTZ IS TAKING CINDY CURBSTONE TO THE CARNIVAL! THAT'S WHY HE DIDN'T TAKE ME!

I KNOW, PEBBLES, CINDY WENT WITH HIM INSTEAD OF ME JUST BECAUSE HE'S RICH AND CAN GET HER EVERYTHING!

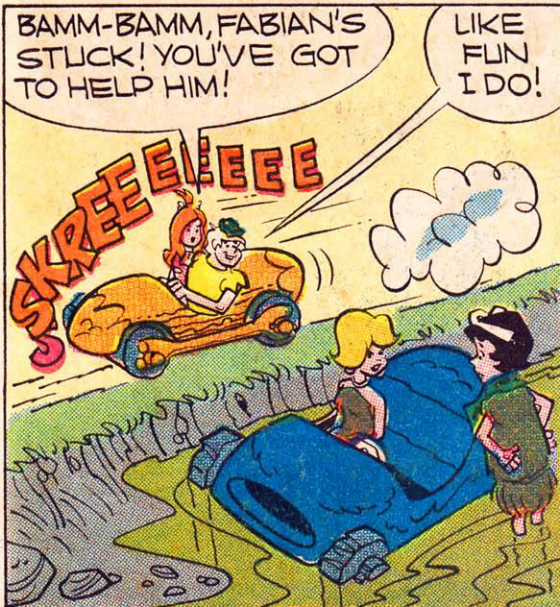


D-3098

BAMM-BAMM, FABIAN'S STUCK! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP HIM!

LIKE FUN I DO!

SKREEEEEE



TOUGH LUCK, FABIAN! YOU WANT TO GO TO THE CARNIVAL WITH US, CINDY?

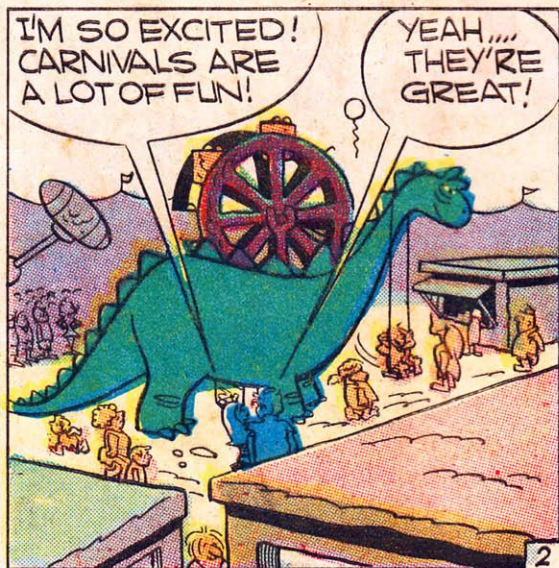
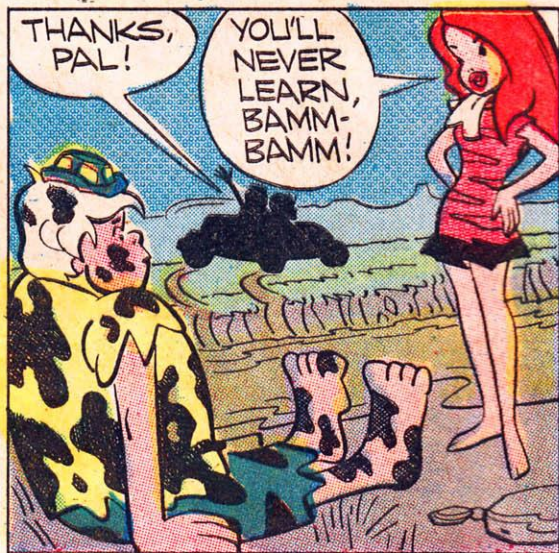
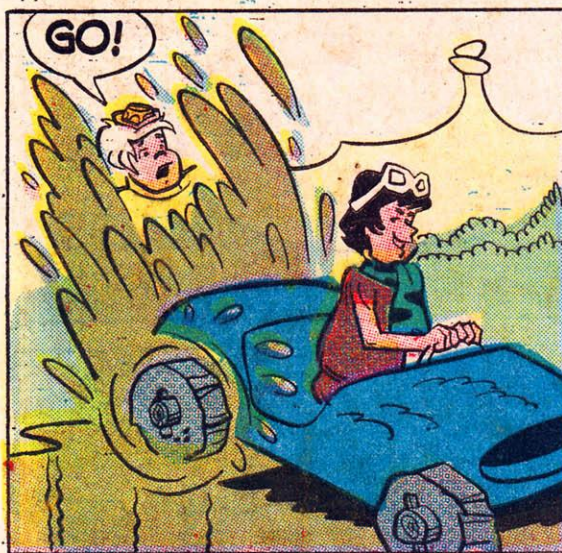
BAMM-BAMM, YOU'RE SO STRONG AND SMART! WON'T YOU HELP FABIAN?

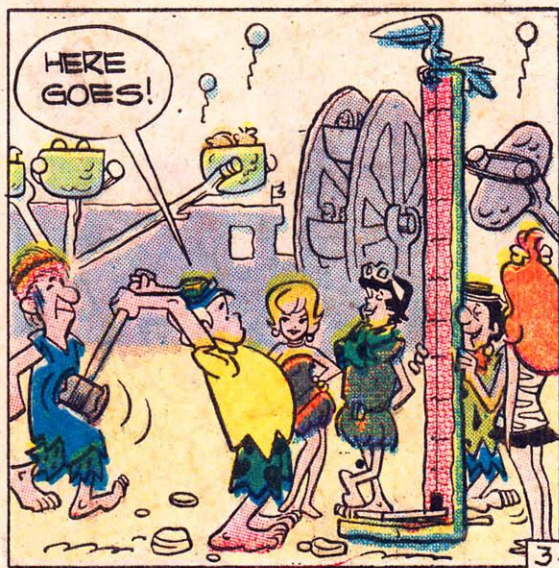
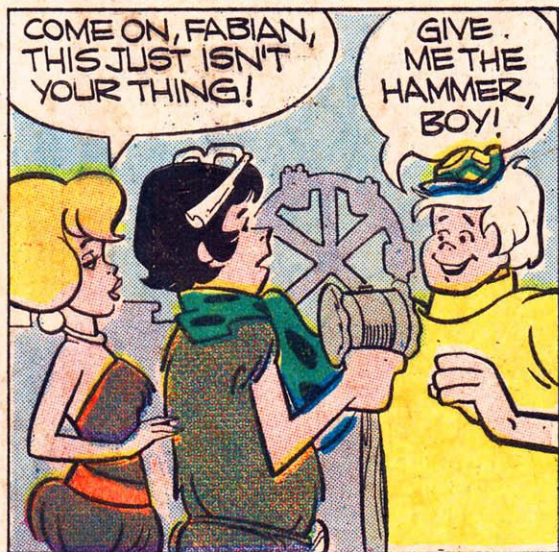
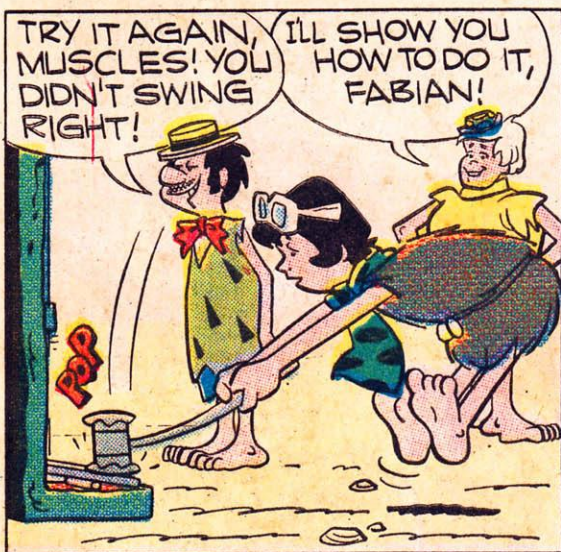
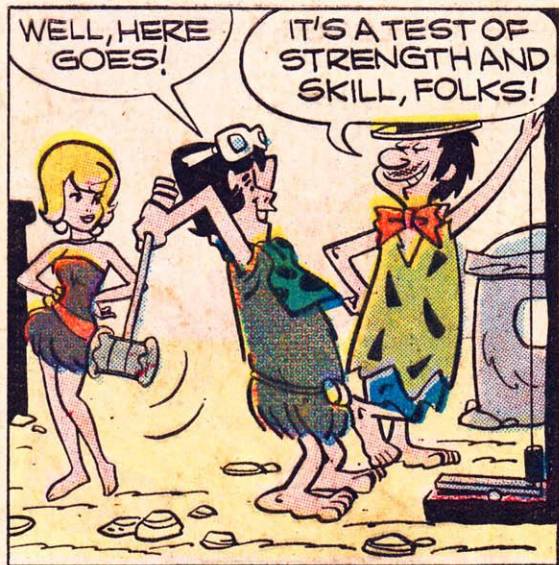
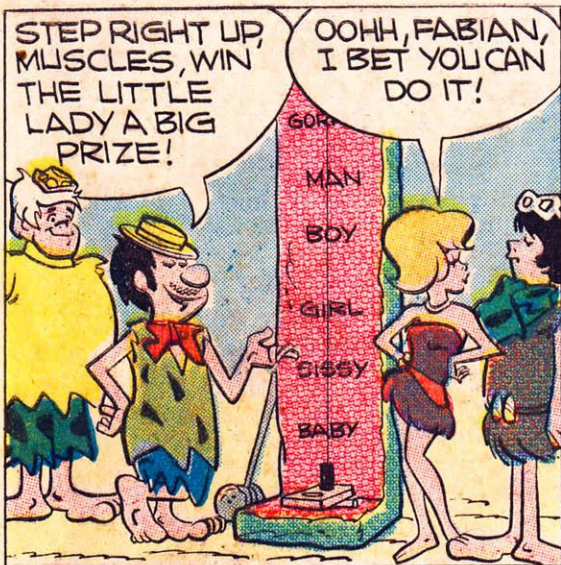


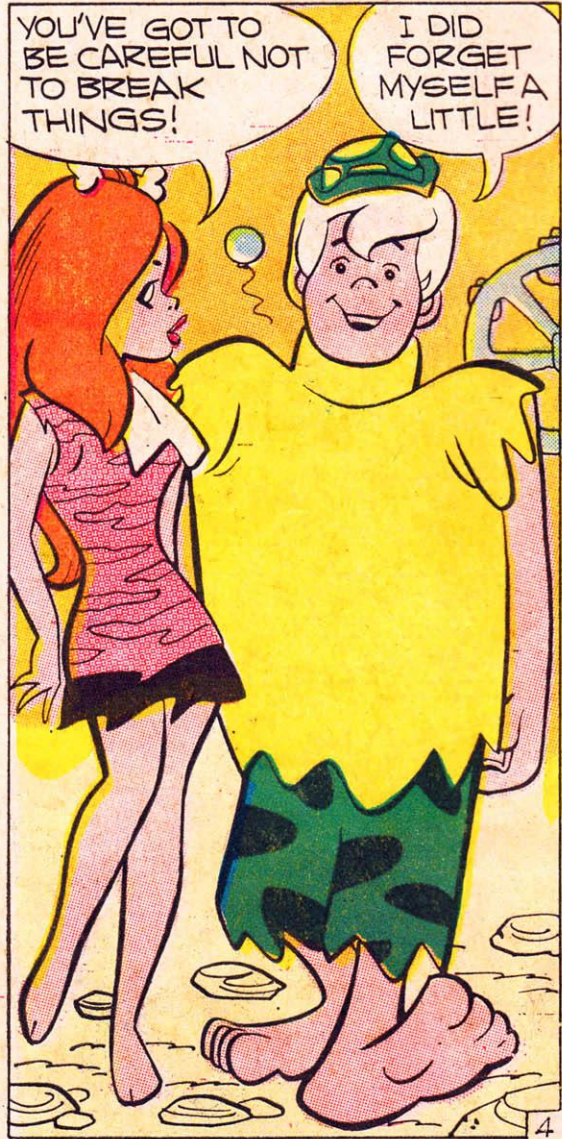
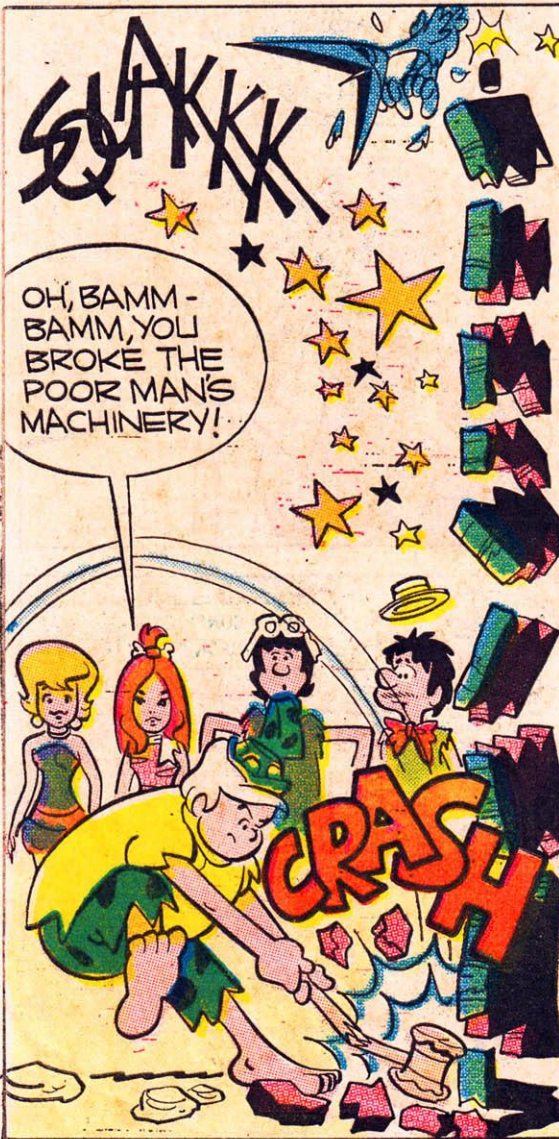
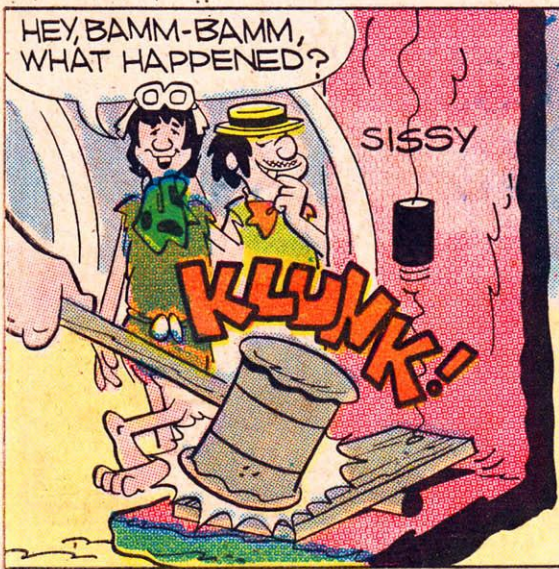
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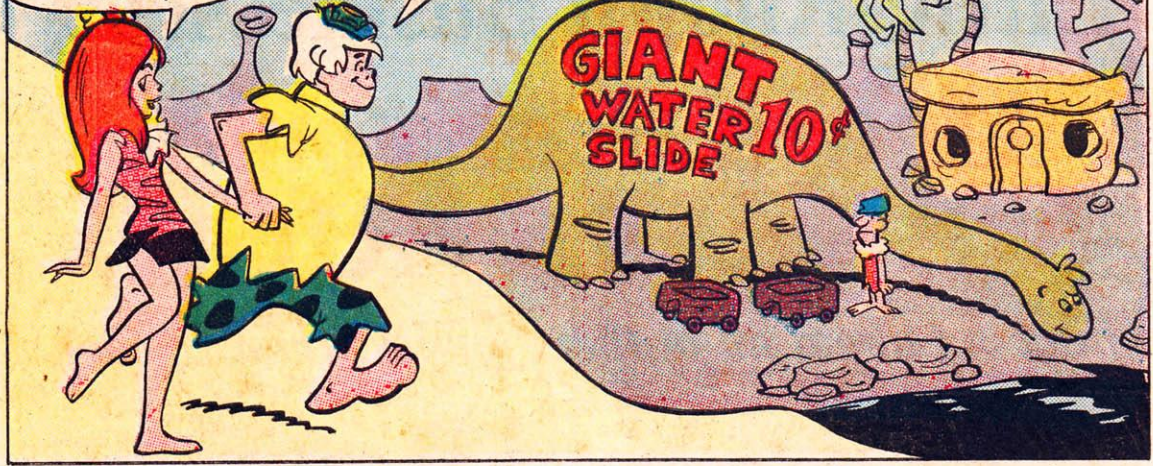




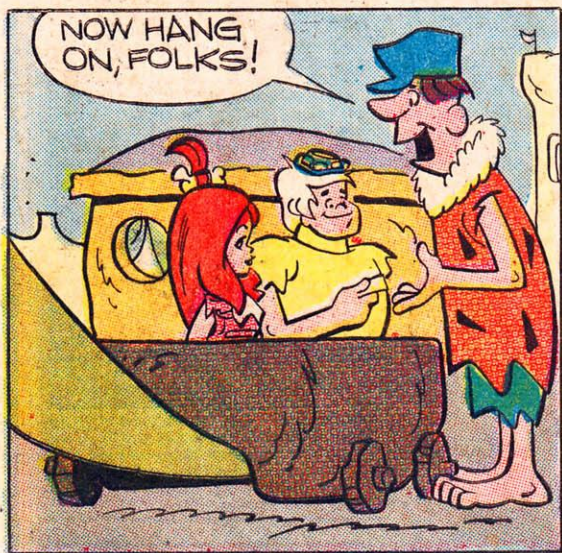
OOH, LOOK! THE
GIANT WATER
SLIDE!

LET'S GO ON
IT, PEBBLES!

GIANT
WATER 10¢
SLIDE

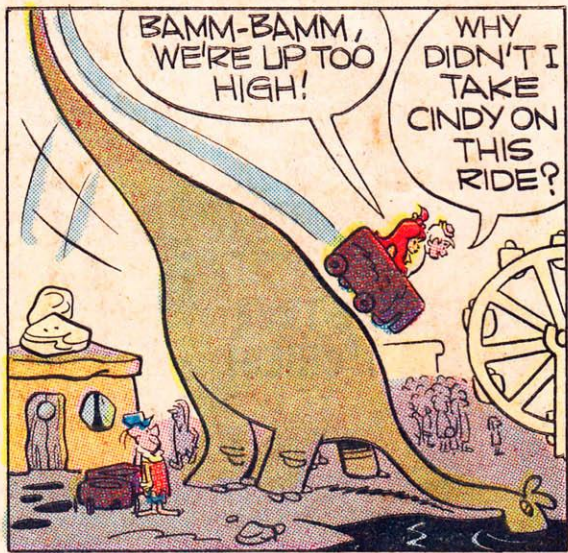


NOW HANG
ON, FOLKS!



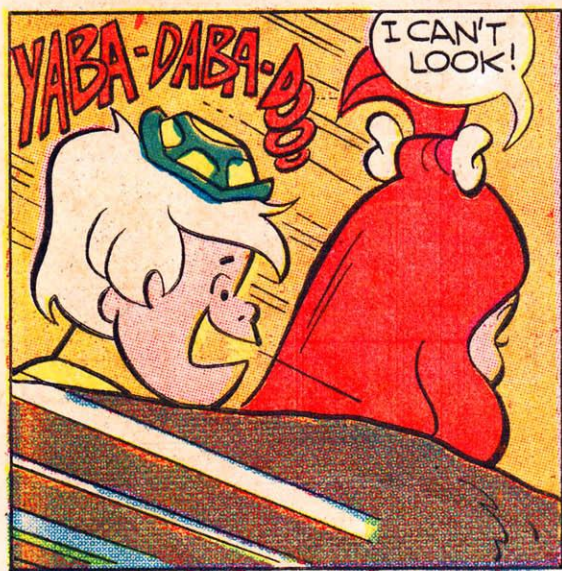
BAMM-BAMM,
WE'RE UP TOO
HIGH!

WHY
DIDN'T I
TAKE
CINDY ON
THIS
RIDE?

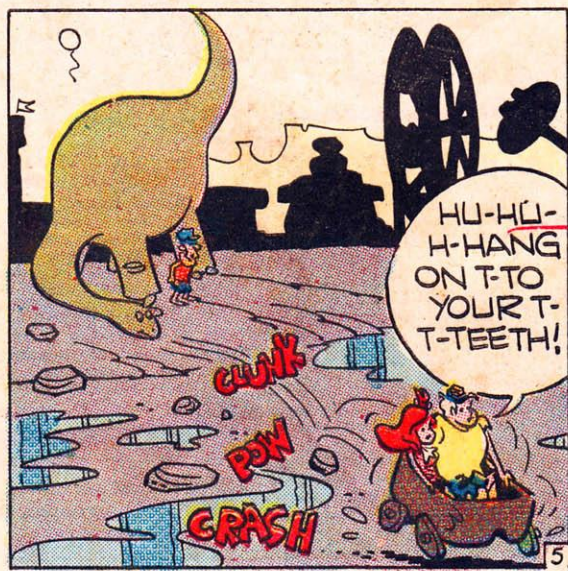


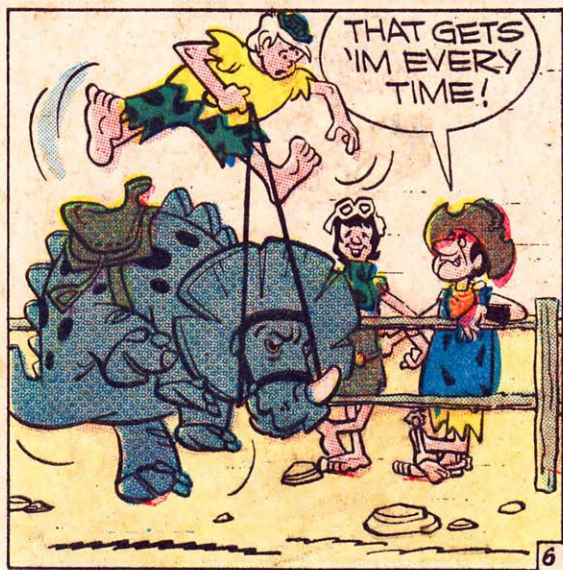
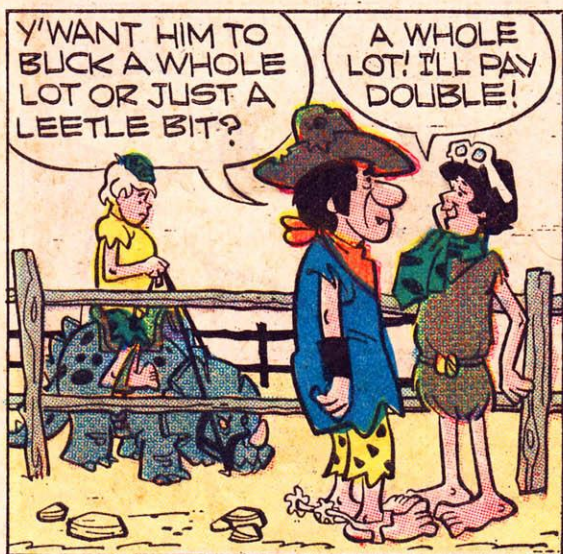
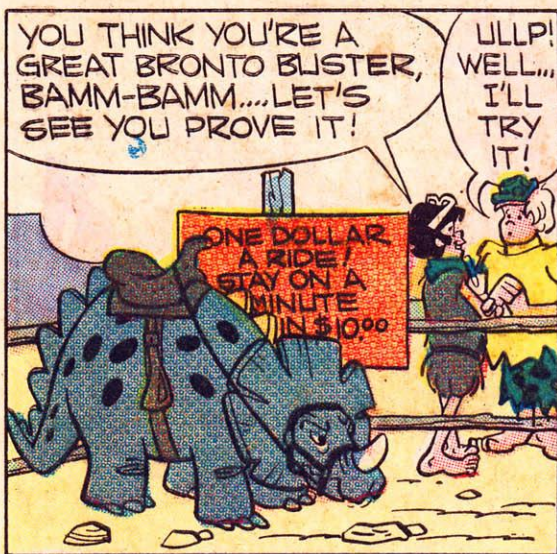
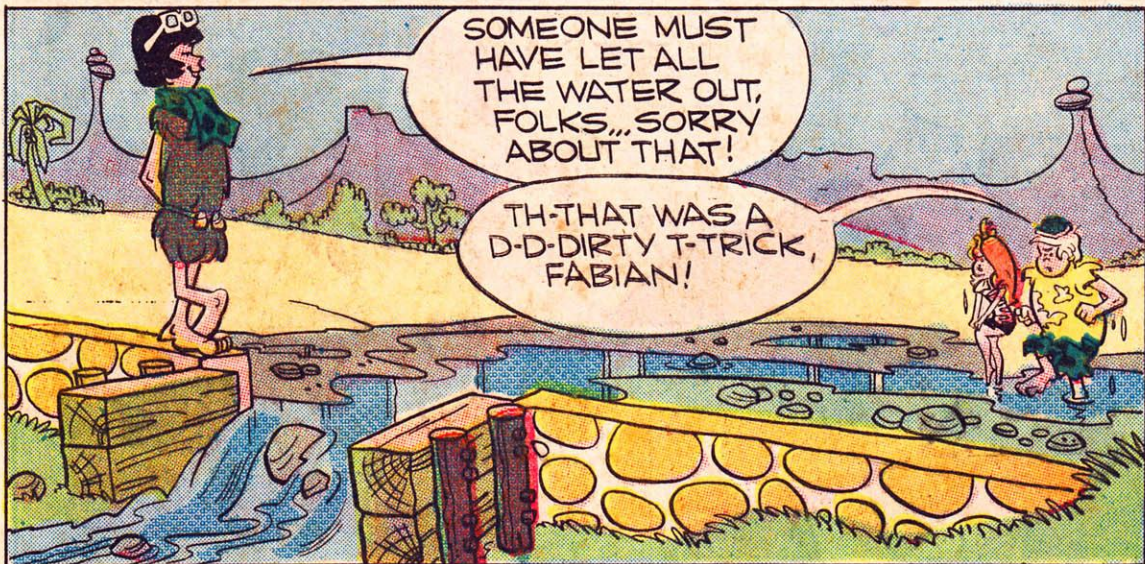
YABA-DABA-DO

I CAN'T
LOOK!



HU-HU-
H-HANG
ON T-TO
YOUR T-
T-TEETH!





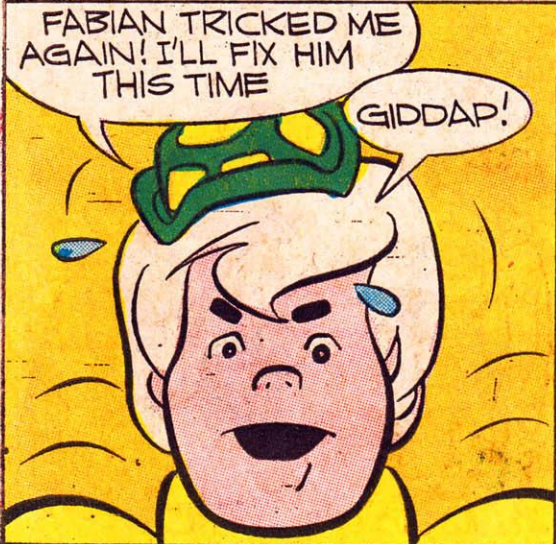


WHAT DID YOU WHISPER IN HIS EAR, MISTER?

I JUST SAID I'D SHIP HIM TO THE GLUE FACTORY IF HE DIDN'T WAKE UP, THAT ALWAYS GITS HIM!

SPONG!

SPONGGG!



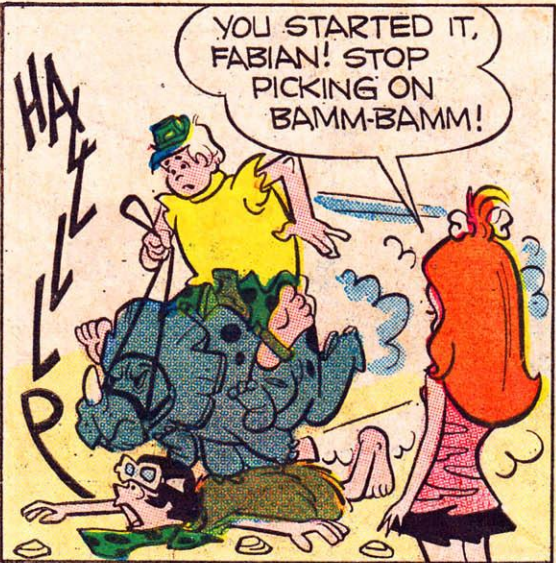
FABIAN TRICKED ME AGAIN! I'LL FIX HIM THIS TIME

GIDDAP!



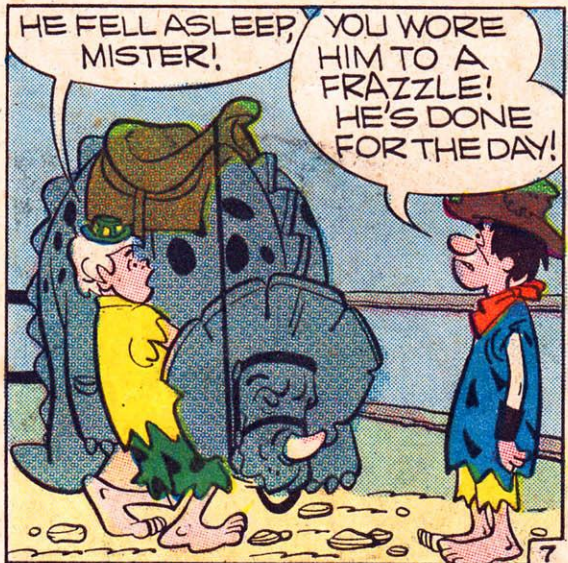
HERE HE C-G COMES!

GLUMPITY GLUMP



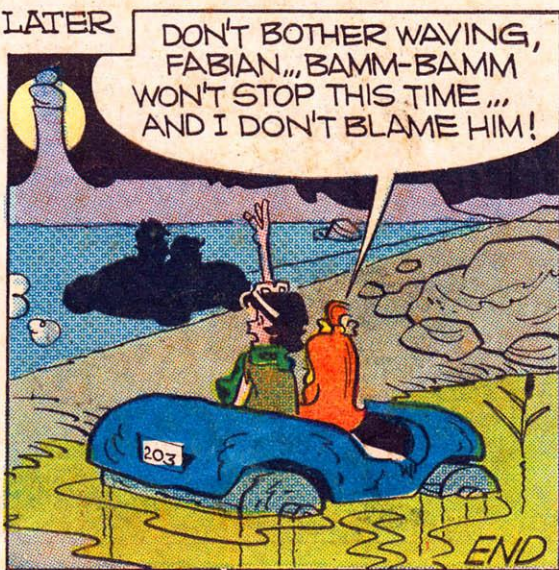
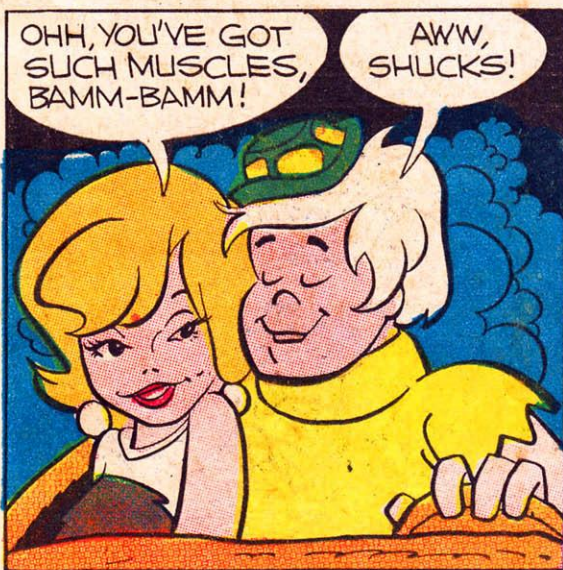
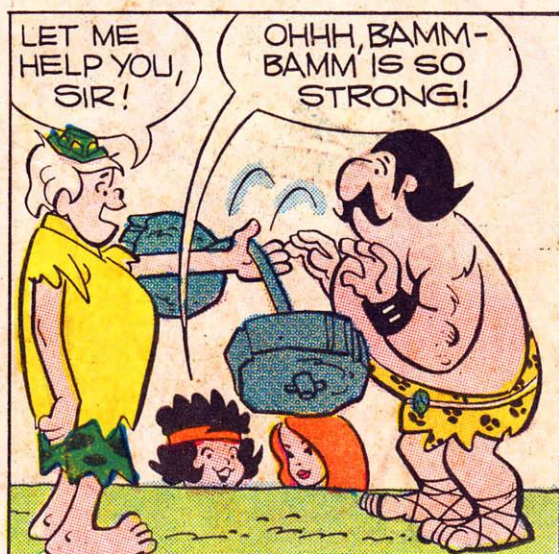
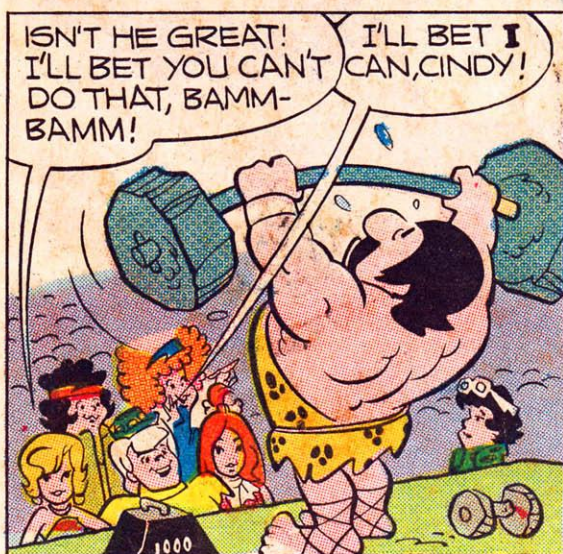
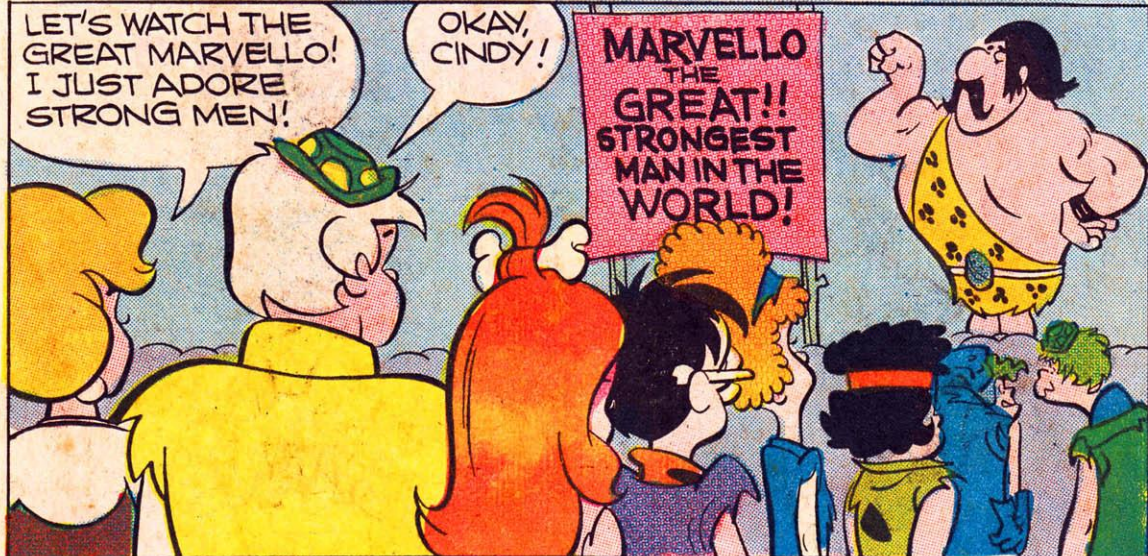
YOU STARTED IT, FABIAN! STOP PICKING ON BAMM-BAMM!

HAZZZ P



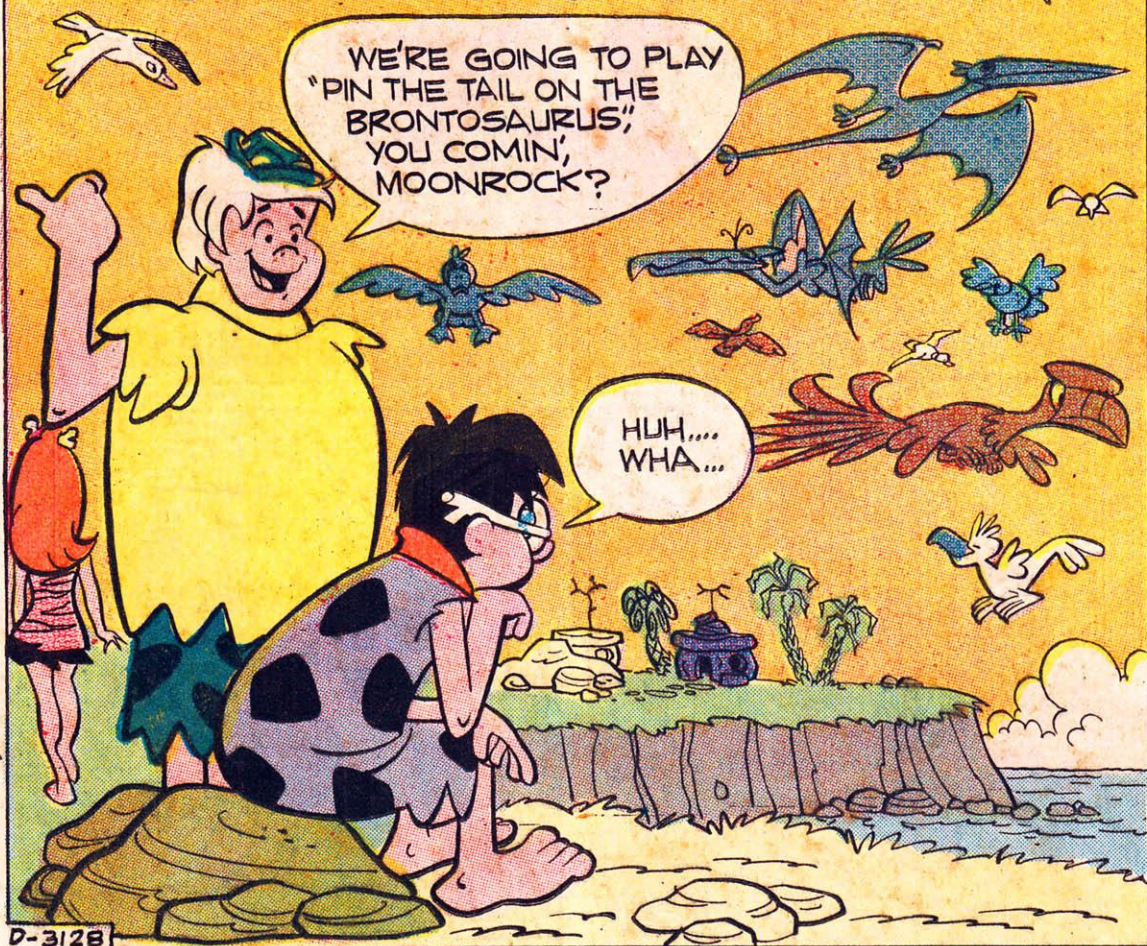
HE FELL ASLEEP, MISTER!

YOU WORE HIM TO A FRAZZLE! HE'S DONE FOR THE DAY!



TEEN-AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "MOONROCK'S FOLLY"

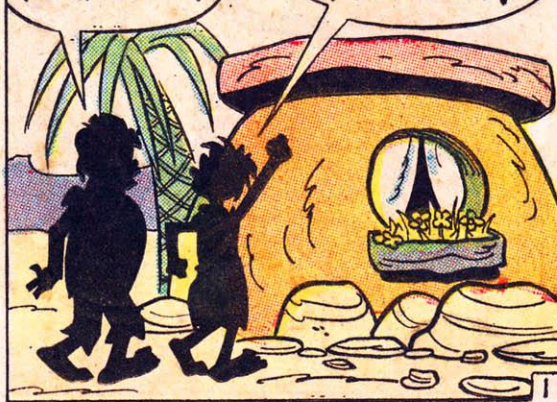
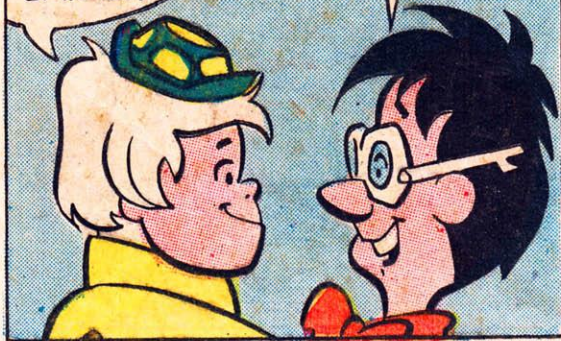


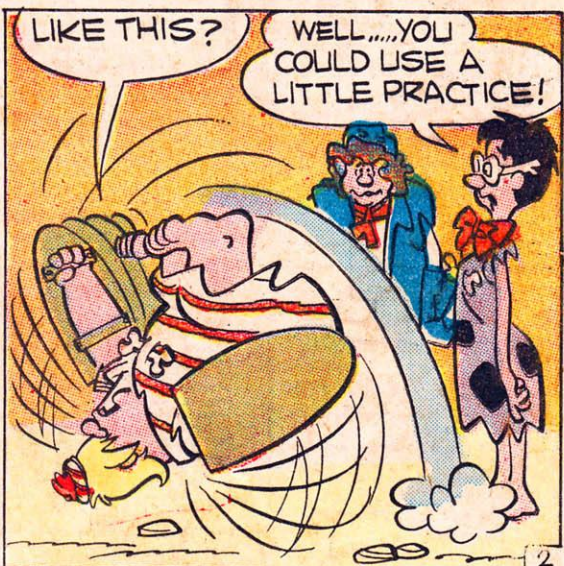
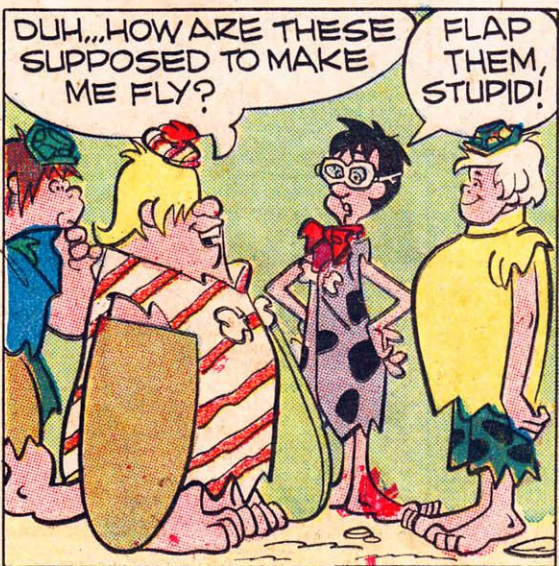
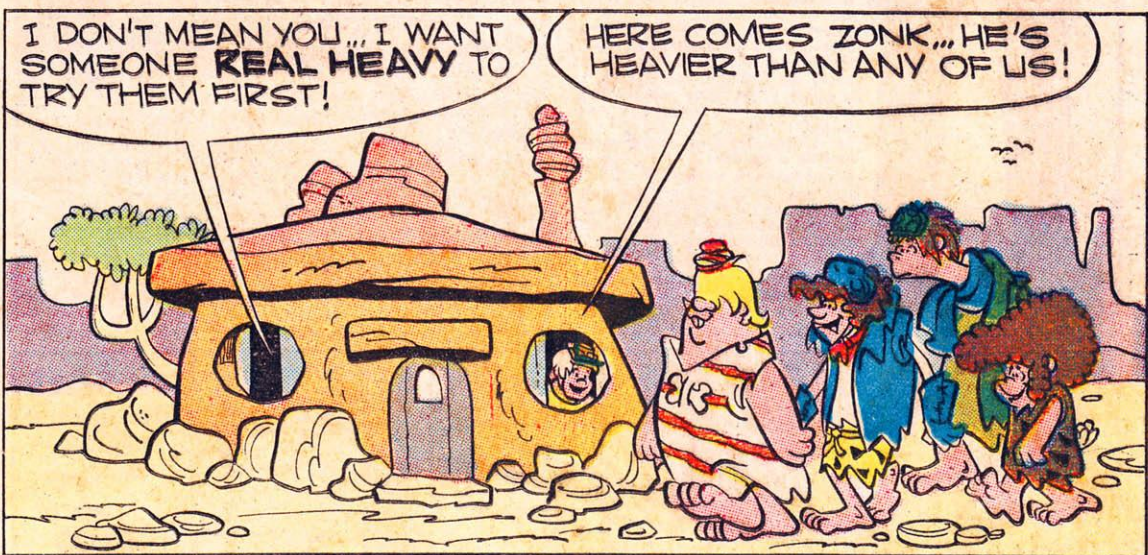
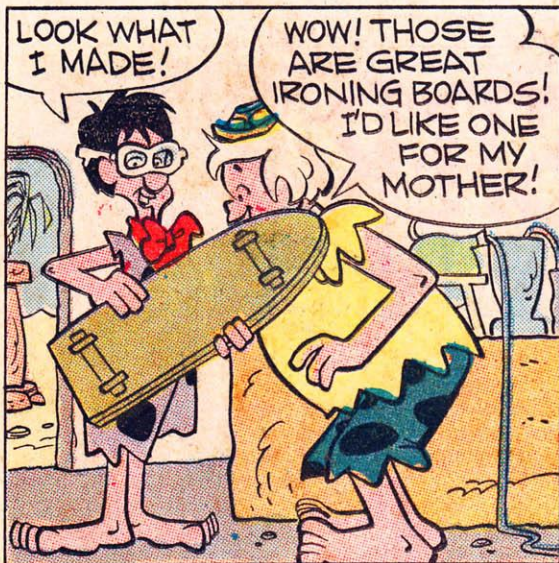
WHAT'S UP, MOONROCK? YOU'VE BEEN WALKING AROUND IN THE FOG LATELY!

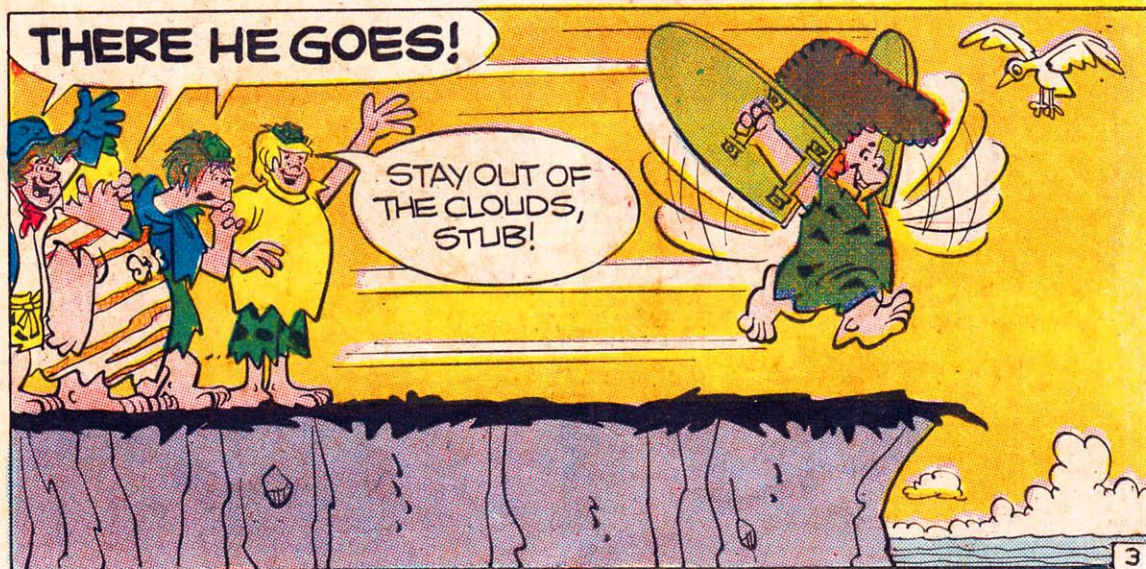
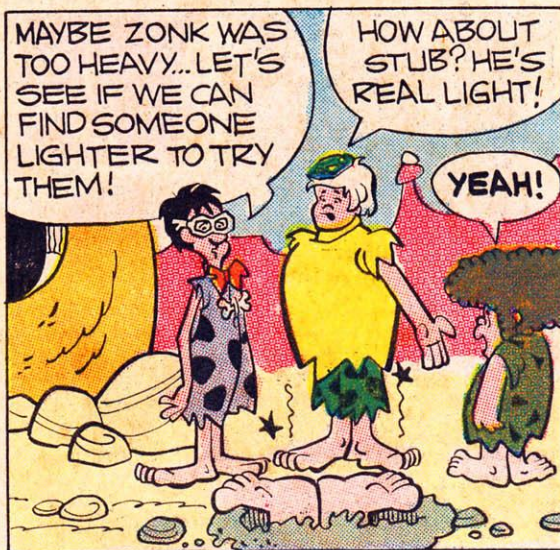
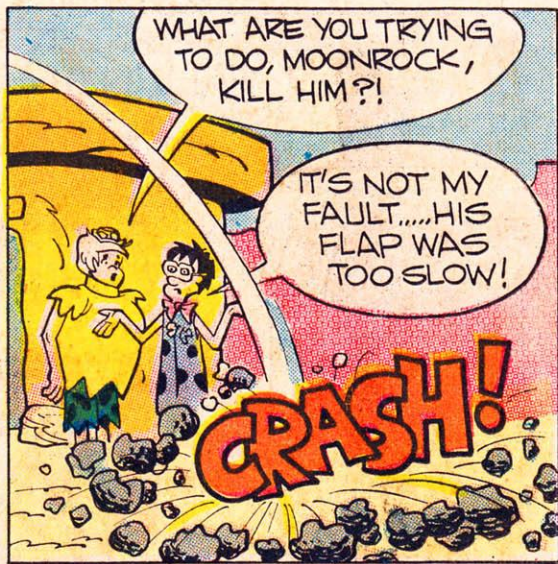
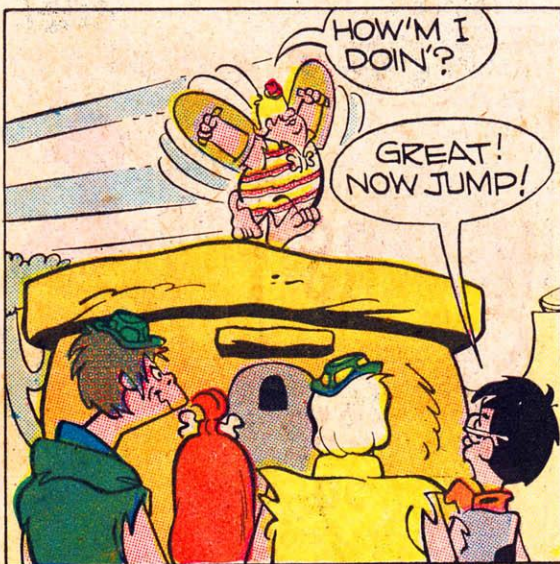
I'VE JUST BEEN THINKING, IF **BIRDS** CAN FLY, WHY CAN'T **MAN** FLY?

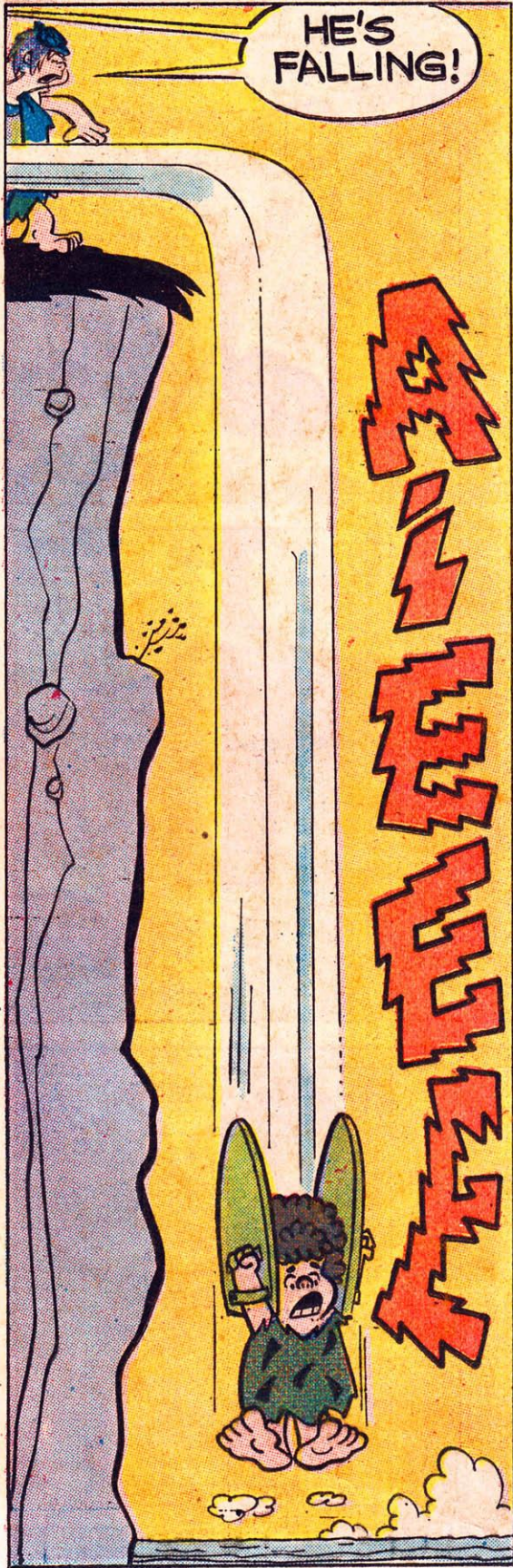
EVERYBODY KNOWS WHY MAN CAN'T FLY... HE DOESN'T HAVE ANY FEATHERS!

THAT'S NOT TRUE! MAN CAN FLY AND I'M GOING TO PROVE IT!





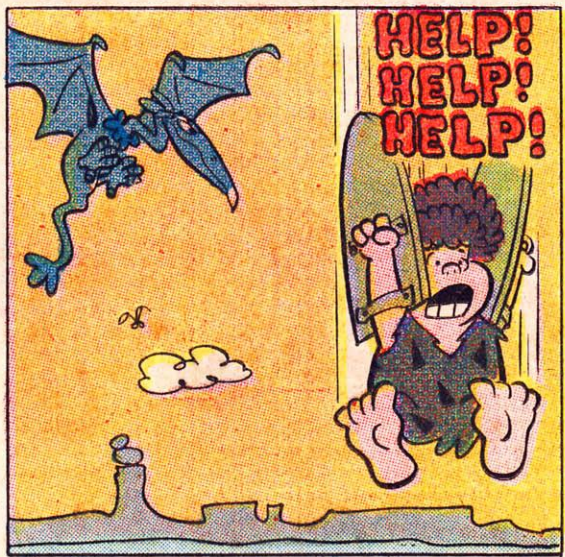
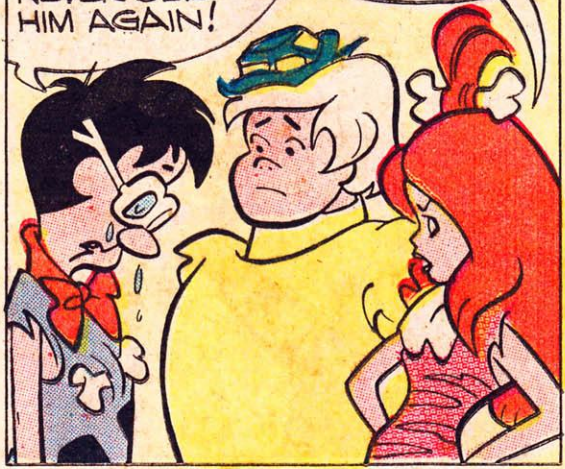




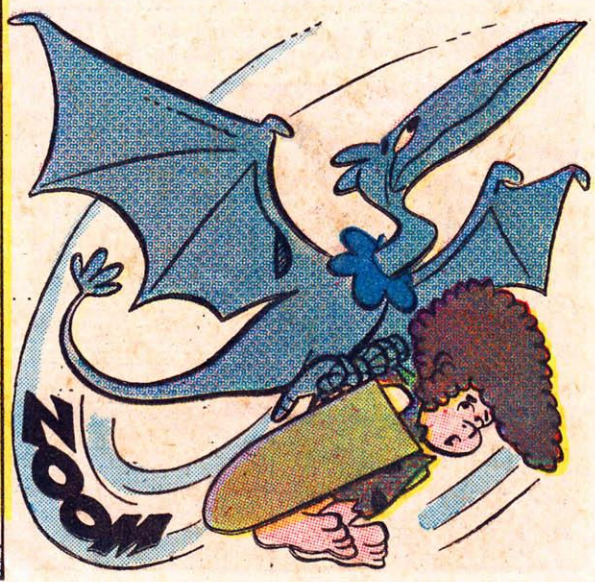
HE'S FALLING!

POOR STUB... WE'LL PROBABLY NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN!

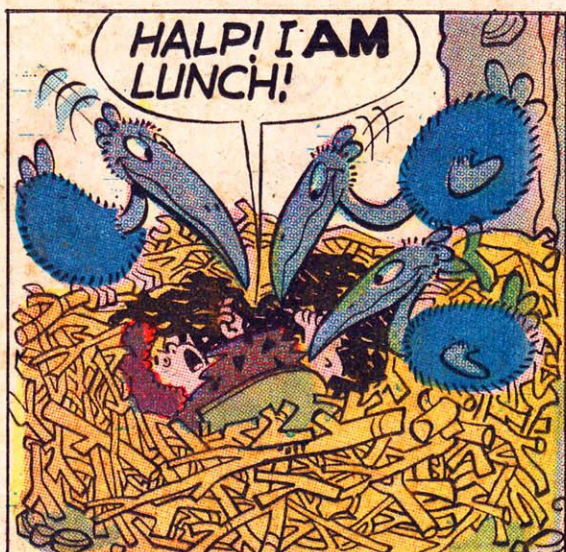
YOU RAT, MOONROCK!

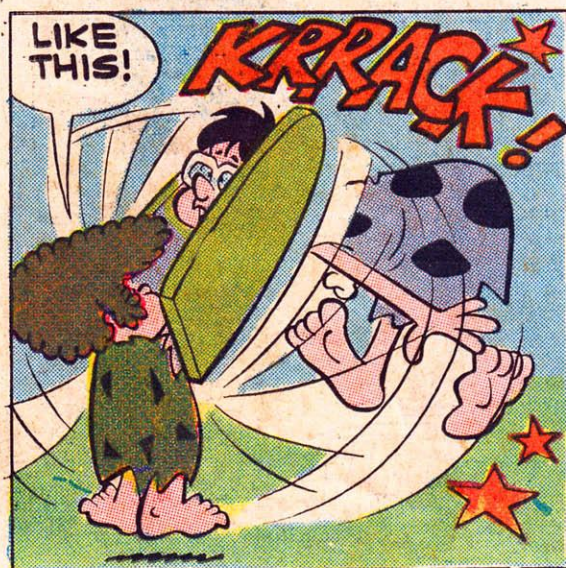
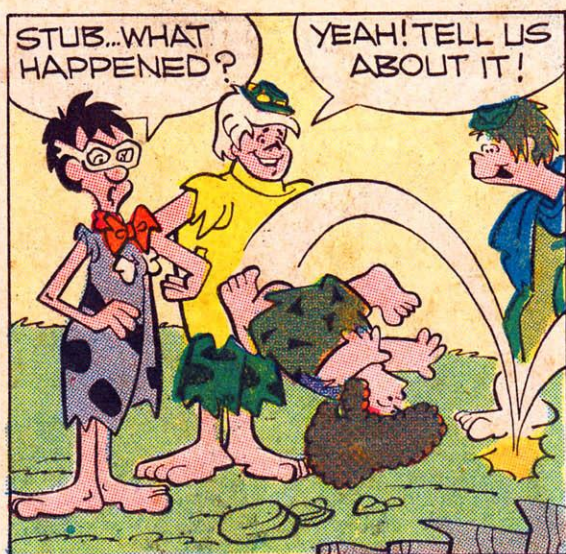
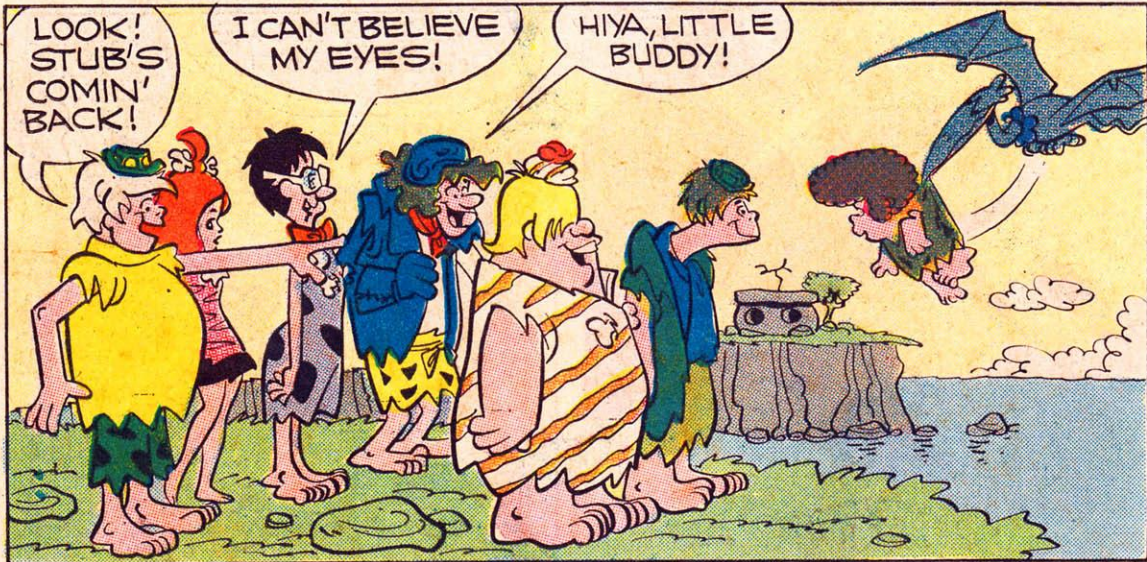


HELP!
HELP!
HELP!



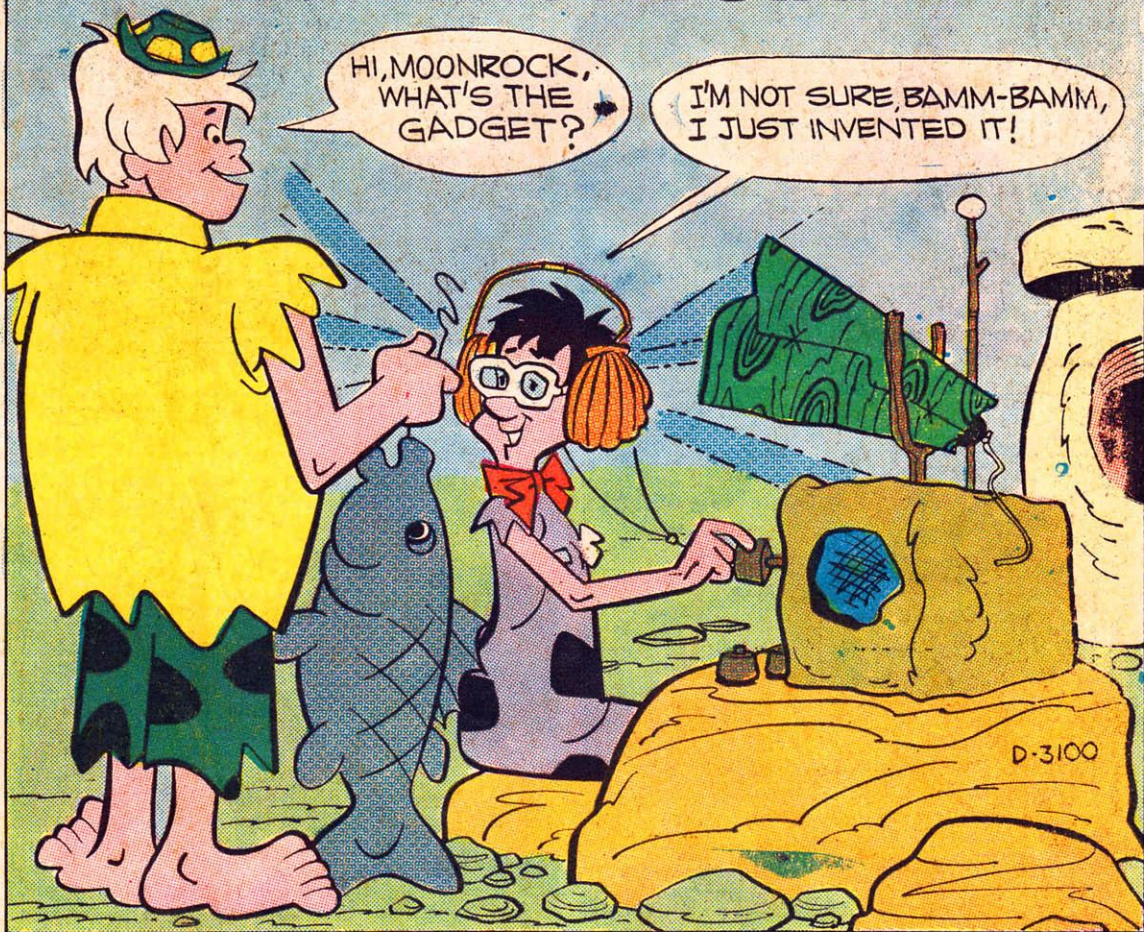
MOON

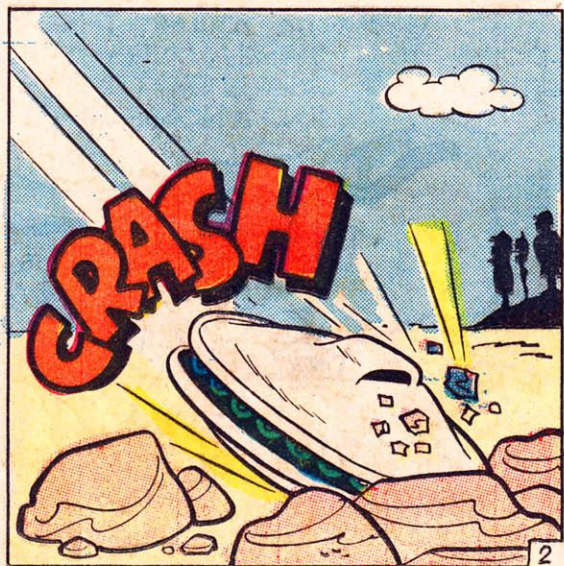
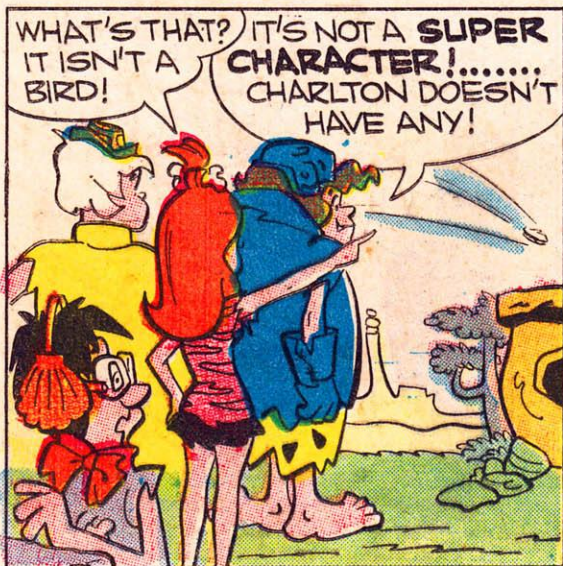
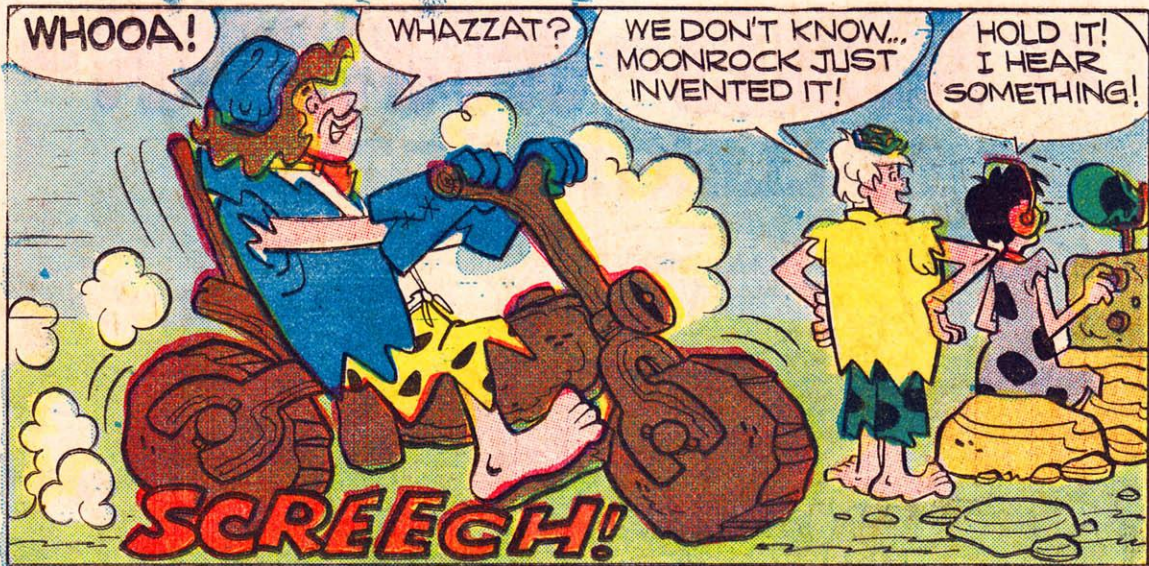


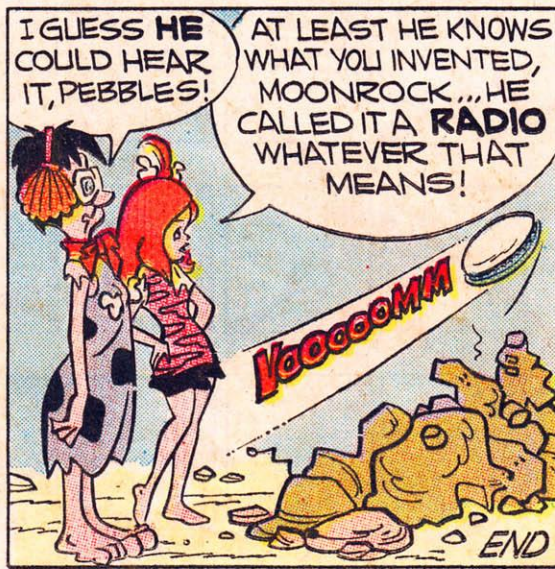
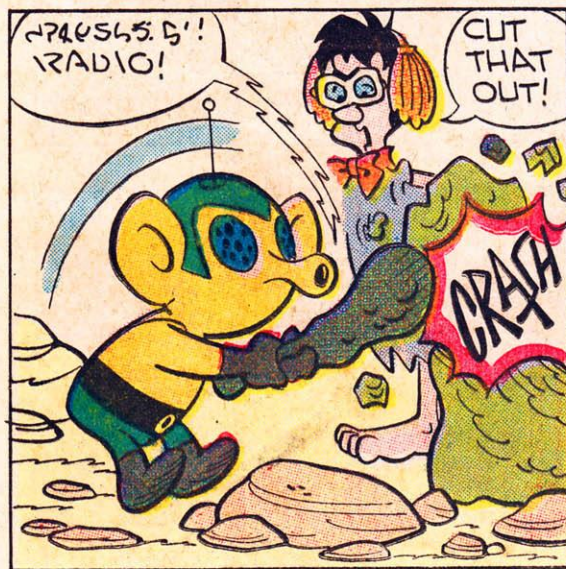
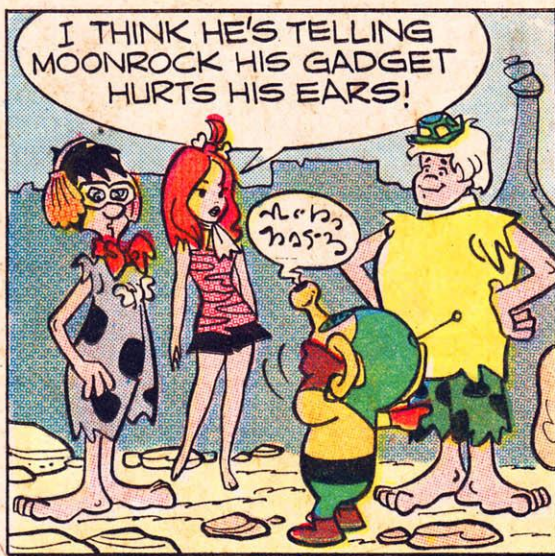
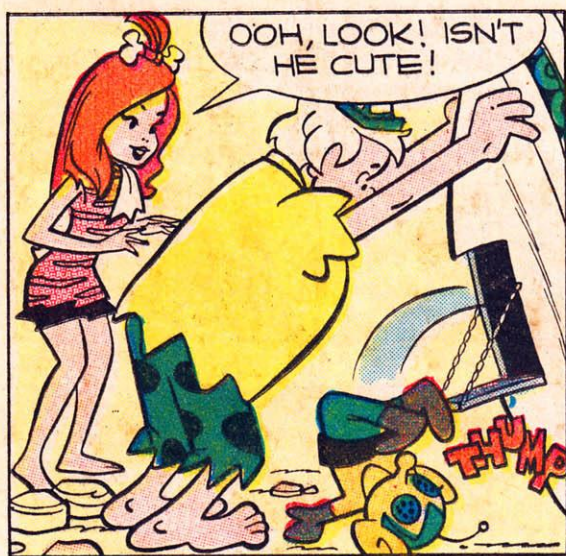
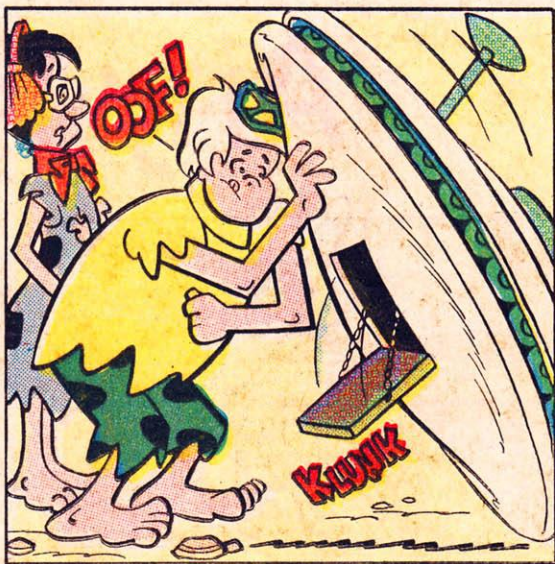
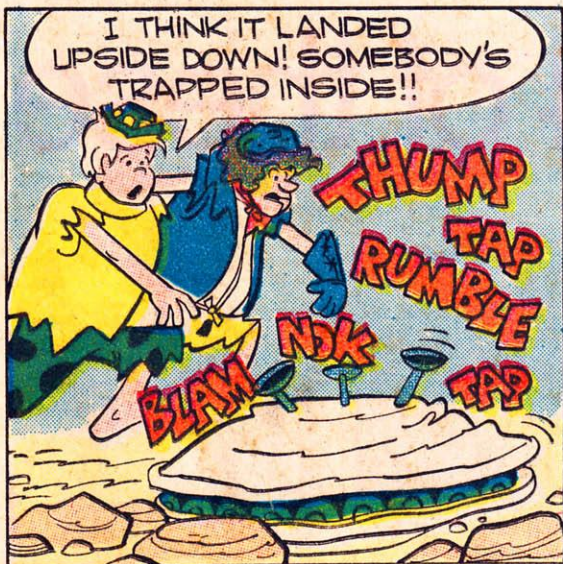


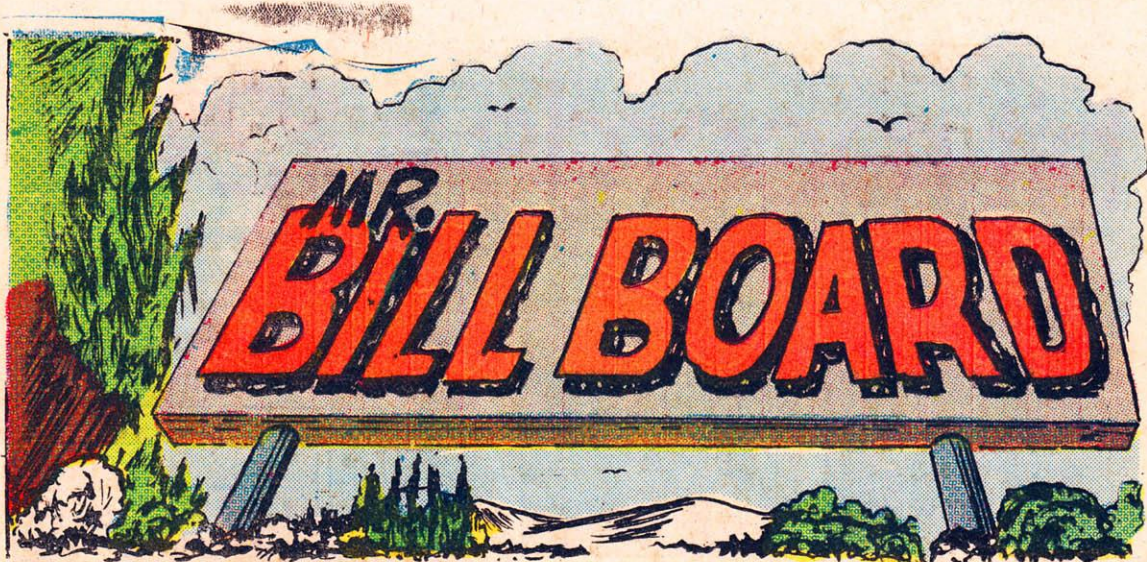
TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "CALLING ALL STARS"









Chippy The Chipmunk was the first to arrive at the Friday morning monthly meeting of the inhabitants of Eco Lake and its vicinity. When they had all gathered, he mounted the Big Rock and began the meeting.

"We really have to do something. All along route 23 all you see are Billboards."

"Motion of Order," shouted Froggie the Frog. "Just who is Mr. Bill Board? How many are there? Why are we worrying about them? Mr. Bill Board never bothered me. And I don't see why I should bother him."

"Your ignorance is killing me," interrupted Squaro the Squirrel. "Mr. Bill Board is not a man. A billboard is a big sign on the side of the road. It tells the motorists a message. Like: 'Stop at the Alwaysclean Motel'; 'Eat Saurey's Sausages'; 'Smoke Little Cigarrocoes'; or 'Buy Shirts'."

Polly The Pigeon fluttered her wings three times. Which was her usual signal she wanted to talk.

"I am glad you gave me the floor," she began. "I want to know how ignorance is killing Squaro the Squirrel. Because if ignorance is trying to take his life, this definitely is a law violation. I think it would be a felony. And furthermore, I can't even see ignorance, around here. Is ignorance invisible? If ignorance is hiding then this is my message: Come out, come out, wherever you are! We want to see you."

"That's only an expression that humans use and since at times we imitate them, we use the same sayings," pointed out Rabby The Rabbit. "It just means that what you are saying doesn't make any sense. It is a bit annoying. Why should Polly the Pigeon complain? She said she got the floor. Where is the floor? Who gave it to her? If anyone gave it to her, do they have legal right to transfer it?"

"Order, order," shouted Chippy the Chipmunk. "We are getting off the track. We are here to discuss billboards."

"See, even our chairman uses a human expression," continued Rabby The Rabbit. "Actually we aren't at all on a track, so we can't get off the track. I remember once seeing a train get off the track. It was very difficult to get the train back on the track. But I think we must agree to stick to the subject. And that is about billboards."

"O.K.," agreed Tilly The Trout. "We stick to the subject. But maybe we need glue so we can stick to the billboards. Anyway we must come down to earth and understand the problem."

"We are on earth," pointed out Chippy the Chipmunk. "Now look at Polly the Pigeon. She came down to earth from a tree. But you aren't on earth at all. You are on the water. Or maybe half in it and half out of it. We are here I would say to pass a motion about billboards. They are ruining the beauty of our highways. Who has an idea?"

"I have a very good idea," said Bussie The Bee. "What we really need are invisible billboards. Because if we get rid of billboards we may have a depression all over again. The people who make the billboards will be out of work; the people who paint the signs on them will be out of work; the advertising agencies that dream up the ideas will be out of work; sales will drop and then salespeople will be out of work; and this would be terrible."

"But there is such a thing as unemployment insurance," said Froggie the Frog. "That would help them until they take my marvelous idea. It would solve everything."

"What is it?" they all demanded. "Go tell it to us right now!"

"We are only against billboards because they are put up on the sides of the road. Sort of interfere with Mother Nature."

"Three cheers for a friend," interrupted Mother Nature. "But go ahead. Tell them your idea. I know what it is."

"Why don't we have all the advertisements painted right on the road. That would make the driver look ahead and even downward. We could try this for an experimental period of time. If it doesn't increase the accident rate, it can be adopted throughout the country. Of one thing I am certain. With my idea all the cars will drive slowly. Especially with women drivers in them. They want to be certain not to miss any bargain sales."

"Wonderful idea," they shouted. "When cars drive slowly we can get across the road in safety. This would also help us very much."

TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "THE MAGIC LAMP"

STOP, BAMM-BAMM!
THERE'S A TAG SALE!

YOU CAN'T PASS
ONE BY, CAN YOU,
PEBBLES!

ANTIQUE

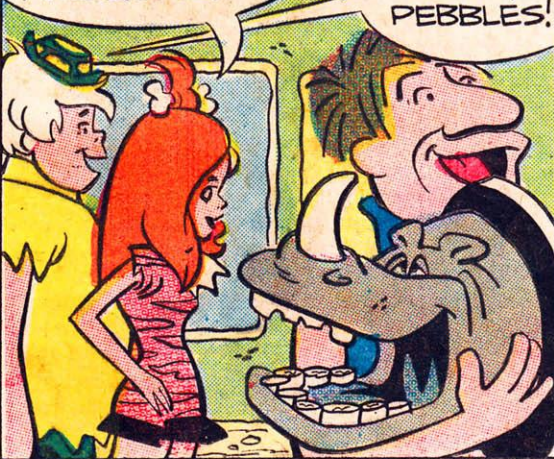
TAG
SALE



D-3099

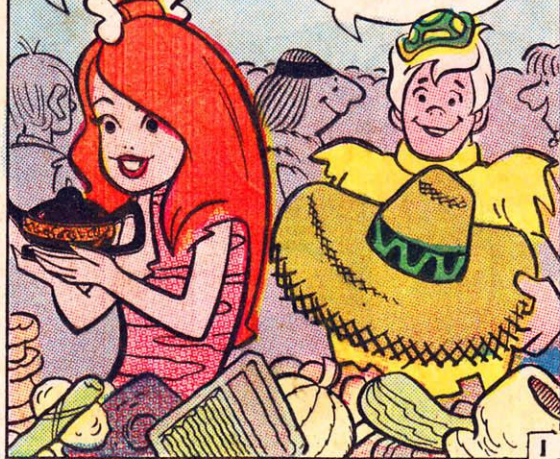
HURRY BEFORE
ALL THE GOODIES
ARE GONE!

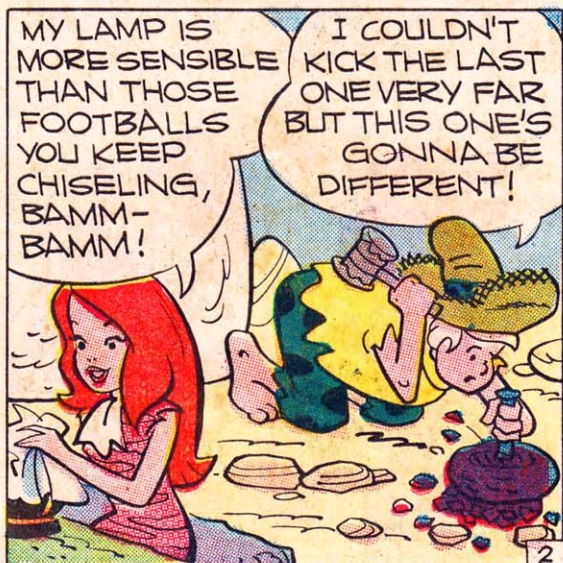
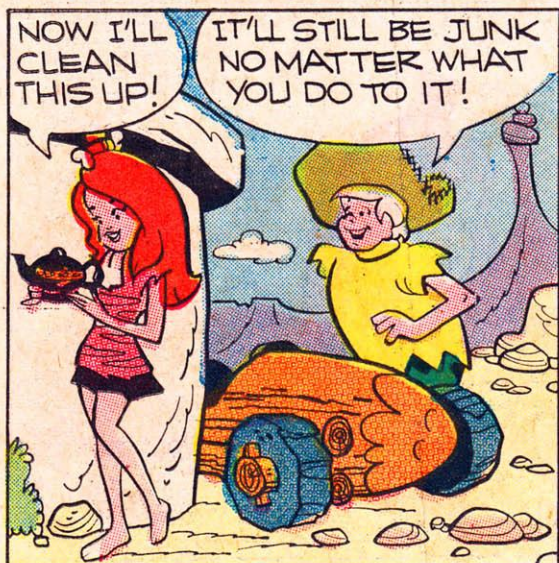
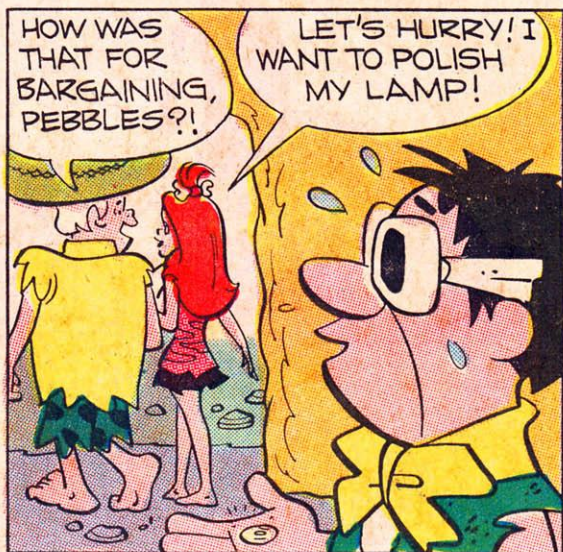
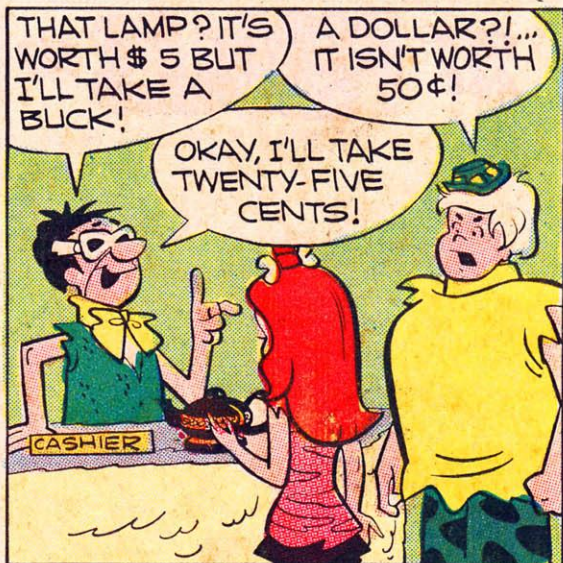
IT'S JUST
A LOT OF
JUNK,
PEBBLES!

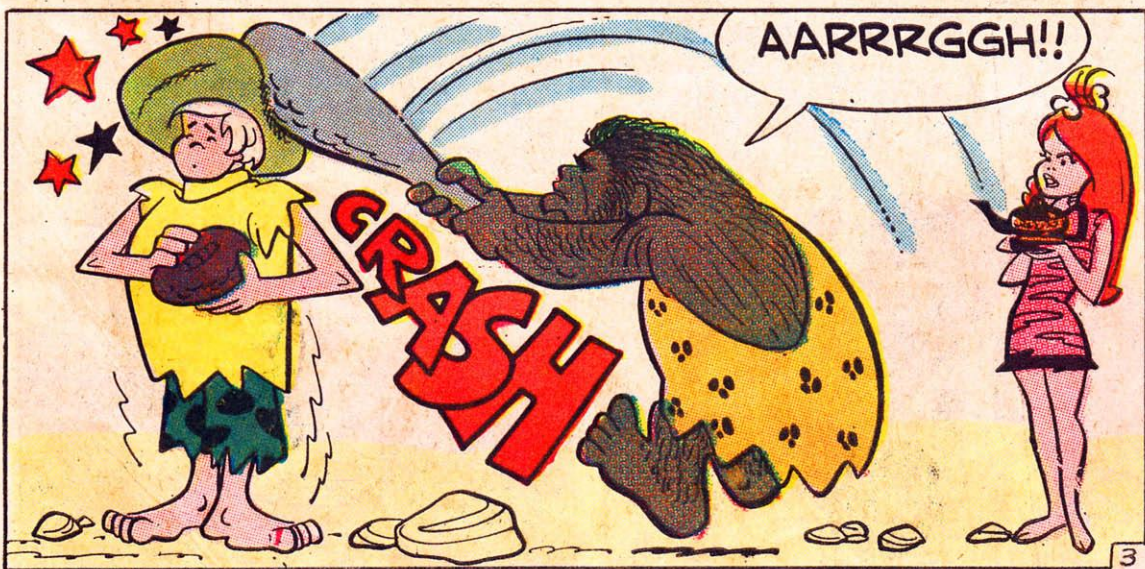
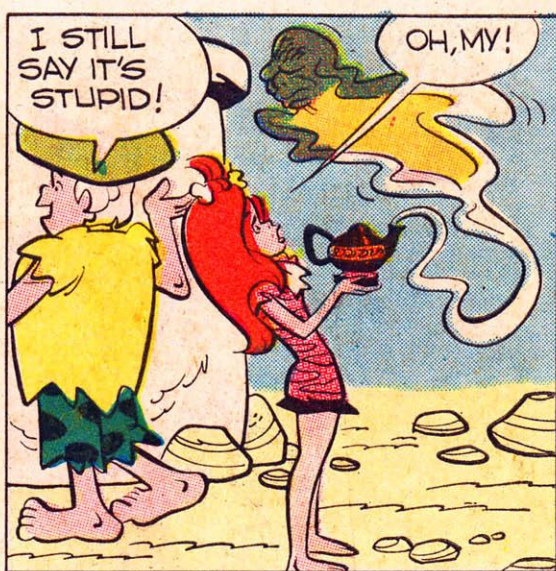
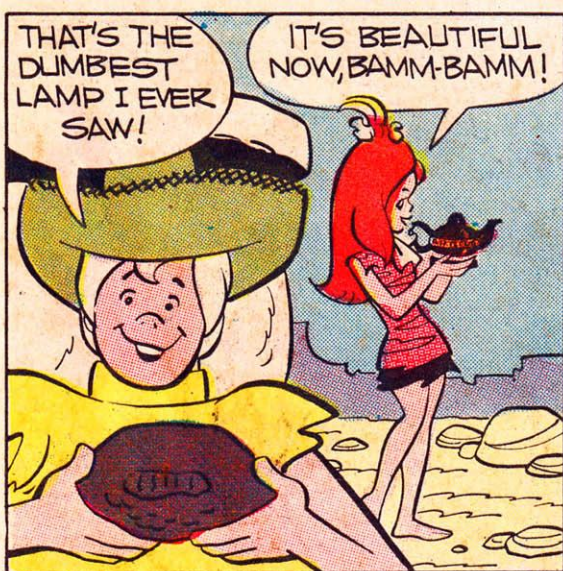


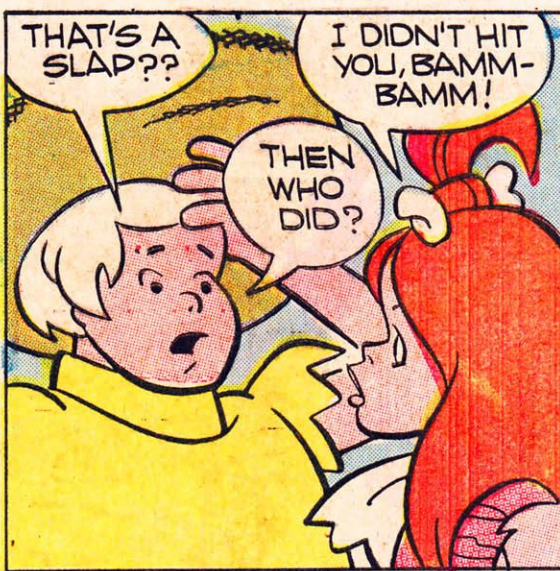
OOOH,
LOOK!

HEY, HERE'S
JUST WHAT I
NEED!





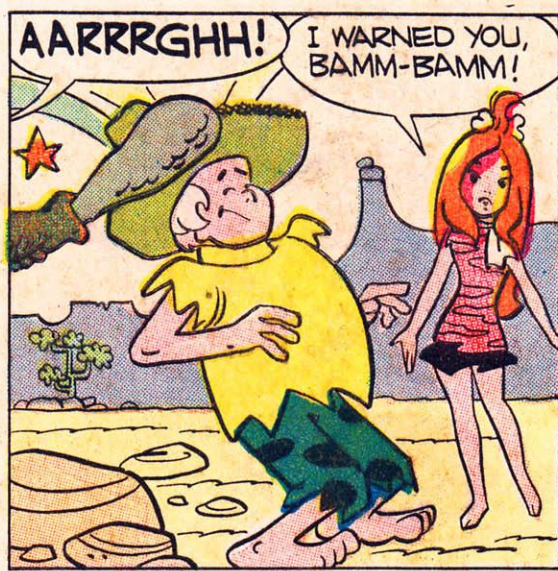




THAT'S A SLAP??

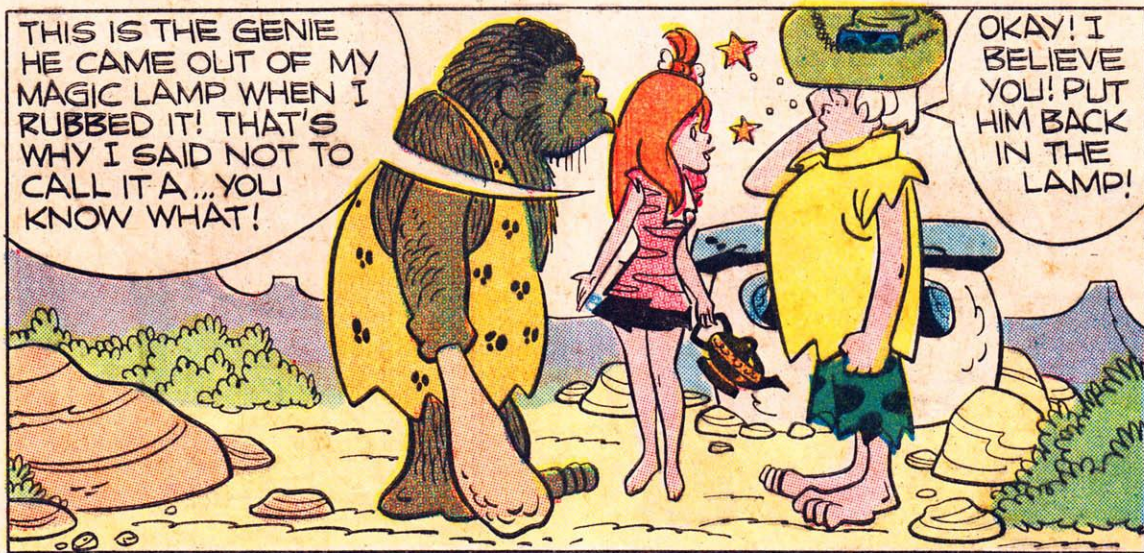
I DIDN'T HIT YOU, BAMM-BAMM!

THEN WHO DID?



AARRRGHH!

I WARNED YOU, BAMM-BAMM!



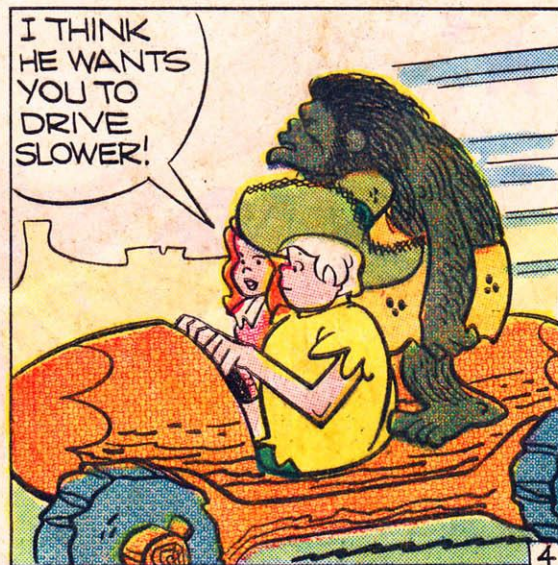
THIS IS THE GENIE HE CAME OUT OF MY MAGIC LAMP WHEN I RUBBED IT! THAT'S WHY I SAID NOT TO CALL IT A ... YOU KNOW WHAT!

OKAY! I BELIEVE YOU! PUT HIM BACK IN THE LAMP!



I THINK HE LIKES YOU!

I THINK WE'D BETTER TAKE THE LAMP BACK TO THE MAN WE BOUGHT IT FROM!



I THINK HE WANTS YOU TO DRIVE SLOWER!

